

BLOW TO TAFT'S PRESTIGE

Friends Lament His Stand For Cox Ticket

HE YIELDED TO BAD ADVICE

Looks Better for Harmon—The East Is Doubtful Territory in 1912 Campaign—Foss Cheers the Democrats.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Republicans in Washington professed yesterday to be able to extract a little comfort out of Tuesday's elections. On the whole they declared the party had made an encouraging start toward recovery from the slump which carried it down in the last campaign.

So far as President Taft is personally concerned, however, Republicans at the national capital could not see that he had added anything to his prestige. As a matter of fact the president's friends were somewhat depressed by the outcome and acknowledged that Tuesday's balloting made it look as if the Republican party was considerably stronger than the president himself.

The results in Ohio were particularly disappointing to Mr. Taft's supporters. They were complaining that the president had blundered by tying himself to Boss Cox's ticket in Cincinnati, and that the defeat of that ticket by the Democrats had gone far to diminish any satisfaction the president himself might have obtained from Republican gains in other parts of the country.

The Cincinnati episode is regarded here as another instance of the president being overwhelmed by his friends. Mr. Taft wanted to be accommodating and yielded to the urging of several Cincinnatians to endorse the ticket representing the Republican organization of that city, which Mr. Taft had denounced bitterly in his Akron speech in 1905.

The president has since explained that he knew the Republican candidates this year personally and that the situation was entirely different from the one that was denounced by him when he attacked Boss Cox.

The effect of the results in Cincinnati and other Ohio cities as viewed in Washington has been to prove the weakness of President Taft in his own state. In the case of the Cincinnati defeat the country will be impressed with the fact that President Taft was repudiated in the only instance in which he made a personal appeal in this campaign while there were good Republican gains in other quarters.

As viewed by Democrats and Republicans here the results have given a decided impetus to the Judson Harmon boom for president and a corresponding setback to Woodrow Wilson's chances. Normally Cincinnati, Cleveland and Columbus are reliable Republican, but the Democratic victory Wednesday is taken as striking evidence of Gov. Harmon's strength in his own state.

Democrats in Washington were not surprised at the overturning of the Democratic majority in the New York assembly. They have for several months regarded the conduct of the party's affairs at Albany as suicidal. They find encouragement, however, in the hope that Wednesday's defeat will remove Murphy's hand from the state organization.

Attempts on the part of either Republicans or Democrats to make any deductions from Wednesday's balloting were practically fruitless. There seemed, however, to be unanimity of opinion about one thing, and this was that the results in Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey and Maryland put those states definitely in the doubtful column for next year's presidential campaign.

Democrats are inclined to find more comfort in Gov. Foss' re-election than in any other of the evening. They regard Foss' victory as a further protest on the part of the Republicans of Massachusetts against the tariff revision ideas of the Republican standpaters. The Democrats are inclined to minimize Woodrow Wilson's defeat in New Jersey by declaring that it does not represent knifing of the governor by his party managers.

NEW TURN IN LORIMER CASE.

Former Representative Lantz Tells of a Move to Elect Patterson Senator.

Chicago, Nov. 10.—Former State Representative Walter Lantz of La Grange, Ill., testified before the Lorimer senatorial investigating committee yesterday that a former Springfield correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, John Corwin, now of Baltimore, came to him in 1909, and suggested the use of money to elect the late Robert W. Patterson of the Tribune as United States senator. "Corwin came to me and suggested that the spreading around of a little change might affect the sentiment of the forty-sixth general assembly. He asked me if I thought we could elect Patterson to the Senate," said Lantz. Lantz did not say what reply he made to Corwin. "I heard reports of corruption," he added, "but no more than the general rumors that are heard in connection with every legislature." Lantz said he had been instrumental in defeating some of the most infamous bills ever presented at Springfield.

EDDY EXECUTOR OPPOSES.

Objects to Petition of Son to Intervene.

Concord, N. H., Nov. 10.—Henry M. Baker, executor of the will of Mary Baker Eddy, yesterday filed a petition for leave to intervene for the purpose of objecting to the proceeding instituted by George W. Glover, asking leave to appeal from the probate of his mother's will. Mr. Baker asks for 10 days in which to file his objections and requests.

She Goes to Prison.

Chicago, Nov. 10.—Evelyn Arthur See, founder of the "absolute life" cult, convicted of contributing to the delinquency of Mildred Bridges, a juvenile disciple of the cult, was yesterday sentenced to from one to five years in prison.

Has Used It Twenty Years

Former Vermont Moves to Pacific Coast and Wants Barnes' Mysterious Pain Ease.

Henry A. Keniston of Kent, Wash., a former Vermont, endorses Barnes' Mysterious Pain Ease and wants to keep a supply in his western home. The following is Mr. Keniston's letter:

Dear Sirs: Will you kindly advise me if I can purchase your Mysterious Pain Ease anywhere in Seattle or Tacoma, Wash.? I have used it since 1890 and kept a supply in my house until now I am nearly out. The first I used was some you gave me when I lived in Plainfield. That was in 1890; I have used it ever since. There is nothing that heals and agrees with my flesh like your Mysterious Pain Ease and I must have some if it can be bought.

Yours truly,
HENRY A. KENISTON,
Kent, Wash.

There are hundreds of people like Mr. Keniston—hundreds who keep Barnes' Mysterious Pain Ease in their homes all the time. They know it as the great pain eradicator. Try it and you'll praise this great remedy.

For sale by all druggists in 25-cent and 50-cent bottles, or by mail on receipt of price.

JUNIOUS BARNES & SON,
Proprietors Mysterious Pain Ease,
Burlington, Vt.

For sale by
D. F. Davis, Jr., Barre,
E. A. Brown, Barre,
C. H. Kendrick, Barre,
Burt H. Wells, Barre,
Fred D. Pierce, Barre,
East Barre Drug Co., E. Barre.

COWBOY'S FINERY EXPENSIVE.

Practically No Limit to What He May Pay for an Outfit.

When the city man gets his bills for his new fall suit, his fussy topcoat with the latest style stock collar, his velvet hat, spats and gloves he is apt to think with some complacency that he has done all that money can do to clothe the enter man. His tailor is the most expensive he can find, his fabrics are all imported, and he contemplates his fancy waistcoat with the awe that comes with a realization that the buttons alone cost \$1 each.

The same man would be considerably surprised if anyone told him that there was an establishment in the West Bottoms that deals exclusively with stockmen and cowboys where a hat costs anywhere from \$12 to \$20 and a pair of trousers \$15 up to almost any figure. A cowboy with a roll and a proper sense of the fitness of things can safely match tailors' bills with the most fastidious city dresser.

Several skilled workmen will spend weeks making a saddle, hand carving it with artistic designs and mounting it with as much silver and other precious metals as the purchaser desires to pay for. And when a stockman or cowboy wants a saddle he wants it right. If not frequently happens that his saddle costs more than the horse under it. Regular stock saddles, not made to order, cost as high as \$75, and if the purchaser wants to go in for something fancy they take the lid clear off.

Take spurs, for instance. A good, everyday, knockabout pair of spurs can be had for \$15, but of course it is not contended that they are anything more than a rough and ready article for heavy roadwork. A silver spur, such as would set off a stamped patent leather boot with a monogram on will come higher of course. In making an estimate on a complete outfit, it would be well to play safe and put spurs down at \$40.

"Chaps" is something every cowboy must have. "Chaps" is the trade name for those wide affairs that go on like a pair of overalls which are seen in all faithful portrayals of life in the wild west. Sometimes they are of leather with a long fringe, or if the rider wants to look particularly devilish they are of goat skin with the hair unbarbered. "Chaps" cost anywhere from \$15 to \$25.

But the two articles that the cowboy who wants to shine really turns himself loose on are hats and saddles. A hat can be made a wondrous thing when price is not a discouraging consideration. Of hand stamped leather with silver filigree and buckle it can be made to weigh several pounds and cost several dollars a pound. It seems that no cowboy would consider himself dressed up without at least five pounds of hat. As to what a cowboy thinks of a saddle can be figured this way: When he starts in to buy an outfit he buys the saddle first and gets just what he wants, and then if he has any money left he buys the other things he needs.

There are fifty pounds of leather in a real cowboy saddle, fifty pounds of leather wonderfully carved, stamped and befringed. It is as big as a hammock with a pommel like the ornamental sternpost of a ship and a back like a rocking chair. There are more rings, straps, things and holdsters depending from it than a layman could count without trying to learn their various uses. This saddle is a five room flat full of furniture to the cowboy; he eats, works, loafs and sleeps in it.—Kansas City Star.

NEW PORTUGUESE PREMIER.

Vasconcellos, Former Foreign Minister, Chosen to Form New Cabinet.

Lisbon, Portugal, Nov. 10.—Augusto Vasconcellos, who was minister of foreign affairs in the cabinet of Premier Chagas, which resigned Wednesday because of the opposition of the parliamentary group headed by Almeida, was entrusted yesterday by President Arriaga with the responsibility of forming a new ministry.

DR. LEONHARDT'S DISCOVERY

Hem-Roid Will Interest Every Person Who Has Piles.

The public is indebted to Dr. J. S. Leonhardt of Lincoln, Neb., for years of study of the treatment of piles, and for his discovery of a successful remedy, taken inwardly, which lives up to the stagnant blood circulation and reduces the swollen vessels. Dr. Leonhardt's prescription is HEM-ROID, sold by Burt H. Wells, Barre, Vt., and all druggists at \$1 for 24 days' treatment. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. Dr. Leonhardt Co., Station B, Buffalo, N. Y. Write for booklet.

WOULD SHARE IN TREATIES

Norway and Sweden Make Application

ASK PRIVILEGES OFFERED

To Canada Under Reciprocity—Refer to Wood Pulp and Paper Section—These Under Agreement Come Free to This Country.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Norway and Sweden, through their diplomatic representatives, have requested the United States to grant them, under the favored nations clause of their treaties, the same privileges given to Canada by section 2 of the reciprocity agreement, by which wood pulp and print paper are admitted free of duty into the United States.

Several other countries, including Germany it is believed, have asked the same privilege from the United States. These requests place formally before the United States the question of whether wood pulp and print paper can be admitted free from other countries than Canada under the favored nation clauses in the existing treaties between the United States and those countries. Officials of the state department are in consultation on the subject with officials of the customs service of the treasury department and a final decision will not be made until these conferences have been concluded. Under section 2 of the Canadian reciprocity agreement, print paper and wood pulp were given free entry to the United States. This section of the bill became effective July 1 last, independent of the passage of the law by Congress, and its operation was not dependent upon ratification of the agreement by Canada.

DYNAMITE CASE WILL BE HEARD BY 14 JURORS

Provision of the State Law to Be Invoked to Guard Against Any Illness.

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 10.—When the McNamara murder trial opened yesterday the prosecution was prepared to exercise its option of further examination of J. B. Sexton, a real estate dealer and a member of the city council.

Sexton was accepted as to raise on Wednesday by attorneys defending James B. McNamara. The state took up the examination along the line of belief in circumstantial evidence. Questioned by Horton, Sexton said he was opposed to conviction upon circumstantial evidence alone, but that if he were convinced by such evidence that McNamara was guilty he thought he would vote for conviction.

With three men in the jury box, the question of additional jurors has arisen and a member of counsel for the state said definitely that 14 men would hear the case. This is possible under the California law. The defense admitted yesterday the possibility of a test of this law.

The prosecution pointed out that if none of the 12 jurors died or became incapacitated otherwise, the extra two would not make any legal difference as neither would be allowed to take part in the deliberations. If any juror should drop out, the state ordinarily would have to begin all over again.

EXPECT REQUEST FOR EVIDENCE.

Officials Look for Petition from Los Angeles Officials for Books and Records.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 10.—What will be the next adventure of the books, records and letters of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, seized in a raid on its offices at the time of the arrest of John J. McNamara, was the question that engaged speculation of attorneys and others directly interested during yesterday's session of the federal grand jury. The filing of a petition by J. D. Fredericks, district attorney of Los Angeles county, Cal., praying Judge A. B. Anderson of the United States court of this district, to grant permission for the removal of the books to Los Angeles for use in the McNamara trials there was looked for hourly. It was said that the books and letters would be needed here for at least a week more in the probe as to whether or not the McNamara brothers, McManigal and others had violated a federal statute governing interstate transportation of explosives. The vault in which the records are kept is guarded by day by deputy United States marshals and at night by the federal building police.

Upon orders of the department of justice at Washington, it was said, two men to-day were added to the staff of United States deputy marshals for the purpose of preparing the evidence in the case and keeping intruders away from the grand jury room. Chief of Police Martin Hyland of this city turned over to the federal authorities, caps, fuses and alarm clocks obtained when the Iron Workers' association books were seized.

SUGAR OFF 10 POINTS MORE.

Price Now 6.30, Wholesale, or Decline of 1 1/4 Cents from Highest Price.

New York, Nov. 10.—Owing to the increasing competition of new crop supplies, the sugar market shows continued weakness, and further declines were reported yesterday. The price of refined sugar was marked down 10 points to the basis of 6.30 cents per pound for fine granulated, making a decline of nearly 1 1/4 cents per pound from the high record recently noted. Raw sugars were also unsettled and lower with the grade known as Cuban centrifugal declining to 5.12 centing with 5.57 1/2, during the height of the bull movement. The new crop of Louisiana cane sugar as well as the domestic beet sugar crop is now reaching the market, and notwithstanding the extent of the decline from the recent high levels, local merchants reported that the market around yesterday's prices was practically nominal, with buyers holding off for further concessions.

MAGAZINE REVIEW

An Interesting Point About Murderers.

In the November Woman's Home Companion a contributor raises the following question:

"I confess to a little of the same puzzle now when a fellow creature is condemned to death by law and judicially slain. There, too, is a great waste. Why should the state kill a man because he has already killed another? Why not let him pay his penalty in imprisonment and work, and why should not the fruits of his labor accrue in part to the support of the murdered man's family, if they are in need?"

How La Follette Kept in Touch with His Constituents.

In the second installment of La Follette's autobiography, in The American Magazine for November, the senator tells how he kept his constituents informed of his work in the House of Representatives. He had no machine, he says, so he was forced to keep in direct relations with the people. He writes:

"Immediately following my election to Congress, I worked out a complete plan for keeping my constituents informed on public issues and the record of my services in Congress. It is the system I have used in constantly widening circles ever since.

"There were five counties in my district, La Fayette, Grant, Green, Dane and Iowa. I secured from the county clerks' offices a complete list of all the voters who had voted in the last election. "I had the names written on large sheets, one township, sometimes two, to a sheet. Then I sent the sheets to a friend in each county, who filled in all the information he could, indicating especially the strong men in each community—those who were leaders of sentiment. To this information I added the results of my own acquaintance in the district. This gave me a complete descriptive pool list of my district.

"When some congressman made a speech on sound money—Reed or Culliver—I would get the necessary number of copies of that speech, and send them to those interested in the money question. When the bismarckian bills, the interstate commerce bill, and other important legislation was pending, I sent out speeches covering the debates thoroughly. In this way I suppose I sent out hundreds of thousands of speeches, my own and others.

"It is not generally known that congressional speeches, reprinted from the record for distribution, must be paid for by the congressman or senator ordering them at a cost equal to that of any first-class printing establishment. The size of the bills I paid the government printing office for many years was one of the reasons why I found myself so poor when I left Congress. A congressman in those days received only five thousand dollars a year, and no secretary or clerk hire whatever. The result was that the bulk of the actual mechanical work of keeping up all this correspondence and pamphleteering fell upon Mrs. La Follette and myself. Occasionally we indulged in the extravagance of hiring a stenographer for a few weeks, but as a rule, while I was engaged in my congressional duties, Mrs. La Follette worked until the late hours, addressing endless piles of envelopes, and sending away stacks of speeches."

MASONIC TABLE FOR TAFT.

It Represents the New Temple Being Built in Washington.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 10.—When President Taft left Nashville last night, James D. Richardson, sovereign grand commander of the Scottish Rite Masons, presented him a gold tablet, representative of the \$1,500,000 Masonic temple now under construction in Washington. The tablet was enclosed in a morocco-bound leather case. On one side of the tablet is the impression of the temple and the other contains the names of the highest officials of the Masons in America. The tablet was made to present to President Taft at the laying of the cornerstone of the Masonic temple last month, but the president was not in Washington at the time.

NEARING AN END.

"Daily Times" Great Offer Will Be Withdrawn After Nov. 25, So Don't Delay.

Delays are dangerous, and as business demands The Daily Times Dictionary, you have no time to lose in clipping that coupon. Even for the sake of further educating the public, the present distribution cannot be continued after Nov. 25. On that date The Times' proposition of supplying the big little bundles of ready reference information bound in limp leather will be abandoned.

You will have to hurry. In an effort to bar ignorance and incompetence in order to raise the standard of their profession, stenographers of Barre are giving the "office employees' week" of The Times' educational campaign their unanimous support.

The reason for the low average of wages paid the toilers at the typewriters for many ideas have been given by employers as a lamentable lack of knowledge of the English language, spelling and punctuation on the part of the employed.

The plan which The Times has suggested and the stenographers are eagerly endorsing is that each operator who is anxious to better his or her condition obtain from one of our distributing stations the best and handiest work of English ever compiled—the Webster's New Standard Dictionary, illustrated.

Practical experience has proved that by using the work as an error eliminator perfect copy can be produced and the argument of the employer that the employee is not worth more than the low salary paid successfully refuted.

The demand of stenographers for dictionaries is growing hourly, and the result is sure to be more money and better work.

Clip the coupon from another page of this issue and present it to-day with the other five and the small expense bonus.

Headaches Quit

when the stomach, liver and bowels are kept in the good condition in which they will be by the prompt use of

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

WANTED, A MAN

And He Was There When He Was Most Needed.

By MARTHA M'C. WILLIAMS.

Orestes Magin stood twirling his red mustache, his eyes downcast, his heart beating like a trip hammer. Well might it beat fast! He had just asked Squire Malcom for his daughter. The squire was a choleric person at the best of times, but this morning his humor was fiendish. Orestes, of course, did not know that.

There was a reason for the mood, slight, to be sure, but any reason was sufficient when the time came for one of the old gentleman's rages. He was nearly as proud of his melon patch as of his daughter and felt it a personal insult if anybody else presumed to have melons earlier. Yet here were those miserable Dawsons, outlanders, city bred at that, sending him a melon fully ripe with their compliments and all because he had laughed at Dawson and his gardener when they had talked to him about a certain extra early kind.

Now, it would be quite ten days before he could return the sending.

"Want my girl, eh? Isn't there something else? Don't be meanly mouthed. Ask for my eyetooth or the farm and all the money I've got in bank!" he roared at poor Orestes, who stood nervously shifting his feet. "By George, sir, I'm amazed at your moderation! Of course I've raised Edith just a purpose to see her throw herself away. Don't interrupt me, sir! I know all you're going to say—you love her and don't care a bit that she'll have more money than any other girl around. I've heard that from better men than you are. I tell you, as I've told them, she's not for any such cattle. I want her myself yet awhile.

When I give her up it's going to be to a man. Be off with you now, sir, and don't let me see you here again—not unless you're willing to swear there shall be no more of this nonsense."

"I'm going," Orestes said hoarsely, turning half about. "But what you call 'this nonsense' is going to last—with me and with Edith, too, I believe. We'll wait a year to let you come to a better temper. But I'm going to see her across your gate every little while. I won't ever set foot on your land again, though, unless you ask it."

"Do you think I'll have such scandalous behavior?" the squire shouted. A hand fell over his lips. Edith had crept up behind him.

"Unless you will have it I shall go with Restes right straight off," she said, with a set of the mouth and a lowering of the brow that made of her her father's daughter. In suffocating anger that forbade speech the squire waved the pair away. Edith would not go. She held out her hand to Orestes, saying: "I'll be the gate tonight. We'll settle things there."

Then as the young fellow strode off she fetched cool water to bathe the squire's head, fanned him and made him sit under the grapevines, saying no word to him until he had come to a semblance of reason. When she saw his head drop thoughtfully and his cane make faint plunges into the turf she whispered: "Don't fret your self sick, father. You know you can't really say anything against Restes. He's as good as he's ugly."

"He's a mollicoddle, brought up at his granny's apron strings," the squire interrupted.

"Then I like mollicoddles, and I've been brought up to know men," she said, running away to see about dinner. The squire looked after her with a scowl that softened at last to a sigh. He thought the world of her. Love was indeed at the bottom of his scorn for poor Orestes.

Fate had had lines ahead of the squire. Edith went duly to the gate every Wednesday evening at sundown and spent an hour there in earnest talk with her sweetheart. Even the squire could not bring himself to ignore Orestes completely when they met, but he never went beyond the gruff nod and the three Sundays before he was laid by the heels. Obstinacy of man and beast brought that about. Blickey, the buggy mare, took occasion to balk just at the top of the lane hill, and instead of humoring her by walking up what remained of the rise, her master sat tight and tried to make her pull him. The result was much backing, kicking and at last an upset vehicle and a broken leg for the squire with the prospect of spending a month at least flat on his back.

He roared and raged if by any chance Edith was out of his sight. For two weeks she did not see Orestes, but when the third Wednesday came she put on her bonnet with the air of a person not to be gainsaid. At the door of the squire's room she paused to say: "If you want anything, father, ring your bell—it's right there at hand and Sally will come in. You'd better ring it every little while, else she'll go to sleep. I hate going, but there is no other way—not unless you—"

She stopped tentatively, her eyes wistful. The squire glared at her, his eyes full of fury. "So! This is your notion of duty," he said thickly. "Very well. Go your gait! I'm old and helpless, but there are a few things I can do."

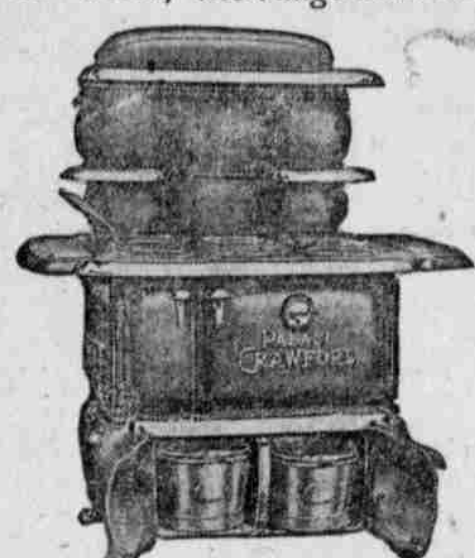
"Yes, you can ring for Sally and scare her out of her wits," Edith said, trying to laugh as she walked away. At the doorstep she was tempted to go back, but the thought of Orestes waiting so patiently at the roadside was too much for her.

The squire lay for ten minutes tensely brooding, his face drawn and lined. Then he sat up and began recklessly to hitch himself out of bed. Within reach were the crutches which he was to essay tomorrow. Once he put out his hand to the bell, but drew it back,

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One is an Ash Hod into which the ashes fall through a chute—all of them—and are easily emptied. The other Hod is for Coal. This feature saves lots of trouble and is patented.

Then there is the wonderful Single Damper (patented); slide the knob to "kindle," "bake" or "check," the range does the rest.



The Oven has cup-joint heat flues that heat it all over alike.

The Patented Grates save coal and trouble.

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muttering: "No! By the Lord, I'll do it all myself! I'll show them they can't run over me—not quite." Then, still muttering and mumbling, he wrapped himself in his dressing gown, reached for the crutches and swayed and staggered across to the door.

The squire sat down heavily upon the second step of the broad stairway and began craftily going up backward. He lifted himself from tread to tread, then drew the crutches after him. By some whim he had kept his desk and all his papers in the big south chamber that had been his wife's. He was going there now. If he lived to come back from it he would leave behind a new will, one that would come near to disinheriting his rebellious child. It would do more than that. It would set forth her rebellion, her neglect of him, in such fashion as to shame her, here where honor to parents was so vital a part of decency.

Painfully, with set teeth and agonized twinges, he won to his goal and sat in front of the opened desk. He found the will readily and tore it through angrily, then wrote upon the biggest fragment, "This is the work of a neglected father."

But all this had taken time, and dusk was falling rapidly.

He snatched up a fresh sheet and began to write, but the racing darkness was too quick for him. Before he was half through he stopped and looked about him, full of thwarted, impotent rage. He flung out his hand and struck it against a taper which had lain there so long he had forgotten it. By its feeble light he finished the new will and signed his name with a heavy, scrawling flourish.

Slowly, heavily, he got up and tried to steady himself while he put the crutches in place, but a sharp twinge made him stagger. He lost balance and fell prone, overturning the lighted taper and bringing it in contact with the contents of an open drawer. They blazed up merrily. In a wink the whole room was ablaze. As he lay helpless he saw the flames lick at the carvings on top of the desk. Then in-

deed the squire groaned aloud and dragged himself to the open window.

A wall of fire was behind him, before him a fall of almost twenty feet! To swing out and drop down below meant certain death even if he had strength for it. He shouted, but nothing came of it. Sally was really fast asleep in the cool back yard. He shut his eyes and thought of Edith's mother. In the great extremity there came a flash of comfort—when he was dead both wills would be burned, and Edith, his only child, would have everything. He ought to have been angry, but somehow he could not be. The mounting flames made his own wrath look poor and tame. He had given up and was waiting for the end when straight through the wall of fire there burst a slim figure, sheeted and blackened, but moving like the light itself. In a wink it had torn off the wet blankets protecting it, swathed the squire in them and was bearing him out to safety regardless of the flames that leaped at its own head. Once through the door other arms laid hold on him and helped to bear him down the stairs. When he came to himself fully he was stretched on the grass at a safe distance, while neighbors and farm folk fought the fire to a finish.

The squire lay very still, but kept his eyes on one slim scorched figure that led all the rest. When the danger was past he raised himself on his elbow and said, pointing to the slim leader: "Daughter, I take back everything. You've chosen a man."

Pay of French Ministers.

Ministers in France are not so well paid as in England. All members of the French cabinet receive the same salary, £2,400 a year, and as they have to forfeit the allowance of £600 which they receive as senators or deputies their net annual gain through taking office is only £1,800. It is true they are provided with official residences, furnished, heated and lighted at the public expense. Their tenure of office is, however, so precarious that they can never venture to let their private residences, so they save nothing under the head of rent.—London Chronicle.

A LOG FLOATS WITH THE CURRENT

Would you rather be the log—inert, powerless, without will, without purpose, or

THE CURRENT
swift-flowing, vigorous—the pulse of life urging constantly onward?

**VITALITY OR INERTIA
HEALTH OR DISEASE**

Health gives one the spirit of the current.

Your duty to your family—to yourself, is to keep nerves nourished, blood pure, muscles strong.

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is like sea-air—bracing, invigorating, giving out tonic-life and health.

ALL DRUGGISTS

